

THE MICROSCOPE

"MAGNIFIES ALL - TELLS NOTHING"

FRIDAY - DEC. 2nd - 1938.

VOL. 1 - NO. 7

MAC. 9'ERS. vs. MAC. 2'ERS

BATTLE DEADLOCKED AS WINTER CLOSURES IN.

After a period of relative calm during which time a few members from both sides inadvertently found their several ways into the Library by mistake, feudin' has agin bust out in the calm and restful corridors of a certain institution. Leading a flank attack up the back stairway, and operating from a base rumoured to be in Ward Two, J. O'Connell led his suicide squad forward with great gusto. Out-numbered by about 764 to 6, the Ward 9'ers immediately laid down a heavy smoke barrage from out their pipes and amid coughing and choking the battle was under way. With their shibboleth--- "Ward 2 must have its leather chair!" ringing from every lip the boys make a beautiful stand on the 6-yard line. It looked as though Ward Nine was sunk but Friker on a delayed line buck with Hemmingson running a beautiful interference made up to the 14 before he was brought down from the back by a blackjack in the hands of MacLean. On the next play the 9'ers elected to kick and Mickleburgh rolled to the 2'ers 45. At this point the Woman's Underhand Society served tea and to quote McKeachie--- "I think it was just too lovely"

When time was called in, both sides put forth their supremest effort without much effect until someone decided that they ought to save something for next time, if any.

During the melee a certain picture of one F.S. was insidiously purloined from off the walls of Ward Nine. Anyone harboring same will be prosecuted by you-know.

Ultimatums have been sent back and forth by both sides but it appears that lack of financial backing has tied the campaign up until after Christmas-- if there is a Santa Claus.

HEAVY CASUALTIES ON BOTH SIDES.

Although there remains no evidence to prove just what did or did not happen it seems that both sides suffered terrific setbacks through loss of men. Berton reports that he personally broke 17 arms, and Mickleburgh swears that the blood was 6 inches deep in the back corridor. The Mc9'ers seem to have done not too badly themselves but due to strict censorship by Fuehrer W.R., the MICROSCOPE could get few details.

CONGRATS -

The MIKE wants to extend heartiest congratulations to the whole rugby team for its fine showing on Saturday past. It does seem a pity that such a well-deserved victory was marred by so many casualties. Our sincere hopes that his recovery will be speedy are extended to Bill....

To the Wanderers we only say, "Your next, here we come!"

STOP PRESS

A flash just received from Aaronson's Second Hand Emporium reports that his latest stock of Persian prayer rugs is practically exhausted due to heavy demand from College Students in varying degrees of readiness for Xmas Examinations. Get yours now and avoid the rush on December 8.

Kay Sceats has just dashed in on her white horse to say that contributions of all sorts for the CRAIGDARROCH will be welcomed. Stories, poems, and candid photos and other odds and ends will receive careful consideration.

HIB

LIT. - ARTS

POETRY CORNER

The last meeting of the Literary Arts, (before Christmas), was held at the home of Miss Lavonne Purves on Tuesday, November 23. After business discussions, Miss Faye Smith gave a most interesting talk on radio-writing. Discussion of her remarks followed and the members contributed various interesting items of information. Then a short radio play was put on by the men, the cast including Messrs. Doug Sutcliffe, Peter Bryden, John Ogilvie, while Miss Kay Sceats the them song--(That's what Miss Webber's copy says and that's what we are going to write)--. The play was extremely amusing, and it is hoped that another such one can be put on again. Refreshments were served, and there was as usual a large attendance at this meeting in contrast to that at some of the others, e.g. the last I.R.C. meeting. (We should censor that, but I guess it cuts both ways!) The next meeting will take place when College reopens the first week in January.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS

"It was the night before-----
--the History essay deadline---

And all through the College not
a creature was stirring-----

Except the 17 brave souls who
ventured forth to attend the last meet-
ing of the I.R.C. (Including guests,
Mr. Farr, Club officers and Miss Cann)
But that, and the fact that the
projector had to be adjusted and re-
adjusted in accordance with the di-
versified scientific knowledge of at
least 17 different people before it
would work only made the meeting more
cosy.

Mrs. Booth, recently of Shanghai,
was the speaker; her subject--CHINA.
With her slides, she gave a fine and
comprehensive idea of various cities,
especially Shanghai and Peking, and she
had some lovely pictures of Chinese
pagodas and junks--altogether a most
enjoyable subject.

After this, refreshments were en-
joyed (and I do mean enjoyed). There
was about a cake per person---and I
do mean cake. Scoop Micleburgh was
chief projectionist and did a quick
change act in time to get in as chief
dishwasher.

POME

by

Miss Betty Harris.

Half a league, half a league,
Half a league upward,
All in the valley of books
Work the two hundred.
Study for your life he said,
Into the valley of books,
Work the two hundred.

Forward the students brave,
Is there a man dismayed?
Not though the co-eds know.
Someone has blundered.
Theirs but to make reply,
Theirs but to reason why,
Theirs but to learn or die,
Into the valley of books
Work the two hundred.

Cann to the right of them,
Wallace to left of them,
Elliot in front of them,
Volleyed and thundred,
Stormed at with Math and Chem
Boldly they work and well
Into the jaws of April
Work the two hundred.

Flash all their ideas rare
Flash as they dream in air
Savoring the knowledge here
Changing the facts while
All the world wonders.
Plunged in the piling work
Right through the term they shirk
Scholar and dud.
Reel from the pencil stroke
Shattered and sundered.
Some they pass all--but not the
Two hundred.

Farr to the right of them,
Pettit to left of them,
Madame to the front of them,
Volleyed and thundered,
Stormed at with Lat and Bi.
While work and heros fall
They that have fought so well
Come through the jaws of April
Come from the mouth of hell
All that is left of them,
Left of two hundred.

When can their glory fade?
Oh the wild marks they made.
All the world wonders.
Honor the students brave.
Noble two hundred.

About the only ray of hope we salvaged from last week's edition of MICKY was that no super-smart individual wrote a caustic comment below our query, "Are you with us?" This goes to prove something, but what it is we don't quite know at this time.

How's about a few New Year Resolutions being submitted for publication.

We have received one or two original articles for this week's issue but the reticence of such a (1) nosy student body has us bewildered.

Again we say, CONTRIBUTIONS ARE WELCOME. Our goal--six pages a week. Do YOUR part and give us a lift!

(1)---read 'noisy!

MENS DISCUSSION

0
BY YOUR RAVING REPORTER

In spite of the fact that the meeting was disturbed by unruly members of Ward Two who kept worrying about their assortment of furniture, and in spite of the fact that the subversive element in our midst tried to break down the great tradition of holding our meetings on Wednesday, the meeting was well attended. A motion was introduced to hold the meeting in Ward Two but Benito Parrott ruled the motion out of order. His ruling was challenged and he promptly ruled the challenge out of order.

The hackneyed subject of Buses (and we do mean BUSES, not busSes) Vs. Streetcars was again dragged from the closet. Buses won again. The meeting broke up in confusion when the Ward Nine air attack siren came screeching forth from Ward Two.

This will be the last issue of the MICROSCOPE (called MIKE, MICKY, and other names on occasion), this term. Who knows what the future holds.

We, the undersigned ARE NOT
in favor of dance programmes at the
coming Dance:

Pd

~~_____~~

A close-up of a piece of lined paper. A wavy line is drawn across the page. Below the line, there is a small, dark, irregular mark or smudge. The paper has horizontal ruling lines.

~~Red Book.~~

~~[REDACTED]~~

cut it out
Affected

Alan Davies

WM ~~Shaw~~

But O'Neil

~~John Mackay~~

P E T I T I O N

We, the undersigned, ARE in
favour of dance programmes at the
coming Dance:

27. 1. 1880.

~~Handwritten scribbles~~

Beckwith

~~Robert F. Dutton~~

~~Handwritten scribbles~~

J. J. J. J. J.

with-
drawn

COMMENT BY ANATOLE

WOMEN'S UNDER-GRAD.

CHEM II FRENZY:

This week, the Chem 2 lab is the scene of frenzied activity on the part of certain individuals who have fallen behind in their work. Because of the short time in which to analyze, several individuals have evolved the system of doing several unknown solutions at once. This works fine for the master minds but for us "so-called" average students, it isn't so hot. After desperately working five, (yes 5), solutions at once, trying to keep all of them in mind, it becomes apparent that one has forgotten what the darn things were in the first place; and in the second place we don't know what they were in the first place. I tried it, (accompanied by the sound of breaking glassware) and returned more or less the worse for wear, saying--quote--"Never Again."

BULLETIN BOARD:

Dave Harper advanced a great idea for a new bulletin board the other day--"The board we have now is obsolete, and a disgrace to the College," he stated, and outlined a plan for placing a large bulletin board along the alcove, (now mainly occupied by Professor Farr's coat). The idea is to divide the board up with space for each club's notices, staff notices, the MICROSCOPE, Registrar notices, Student Council notices etc., with the name of each section neatly printed above in block letters.

(Student Council please note)

XMAS DANCE:

A well-founded rumour states that a certain co-ed has quintrupel (?) dated five unknowing lads for the Christmas dance.

Bob Hemmingsen states that he is going to rent his tuxedo so he can get enough money to go to the dance.

AFTERMATH OF DEBATE:

During an English 2 lecture Miss Cann remarked that the room was very stuffy. "The women all sit near the windows" she said. "One of the men should sit over there to open them."

(cont. col. 2)

Amid much rustling of lunch-bags and crunching of apples, the W.U.S. got under way last Tuesday noon. President Betty Lindsay gave news that the University of Washington had invited the Society to debate at U OF W some time next spring. (And also suggested we might ask them back.).

Then the big event--Madame spoke her subject being "Mme. Curie", and she gave a delightful talk on her life and some of the work she had accomplished. It was in typical "Madame" style and very much enjoyed by all. Doubtless she'll soon be taken up on her kind offer to "come again."

La Danse-

(FLASH---20 shopping days till XMAS.

Rumour has it, (rumour always seems to have it whatever it is), that the S.C. is busy these days (for a change), working up plans for the coming Christmas Dance. Just what it is all about we don't know, but rumour again has it that they have something super-colossally-specialup their sleeves. Rumour has it that there will not only be a visit from Sandy Closet but will also be special presentations of apt gifts to the Faculty and LEADING MEMBERS OF THE STUDENTBODY.

The charge is only 50 cents per head, dead or alive, 50 cents, one tenth part of five dollars and the refreshments should be ducky. Rumour has it again that McKean was duck hunting with RTDW on Sunday but didn't get a birdie at all.

Come one, come all, gents bring the ladies or vice versa, so long as Shylock gets your money.

(cont. from col. 1)

"Let the women do it," said a husky masculine voice from the rear, "They're emancipate!"

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING:

All enterprising and honest college students wishing to become members of Ward TWO see J. O'Connell immediately. ACT NOW!!

All enterprising and dishonest college students wishing to become members of WARD NINE see W. Fricker immediately. ACT NOW!!

2

SOME FUN EHP?

COLLICH RUGBY

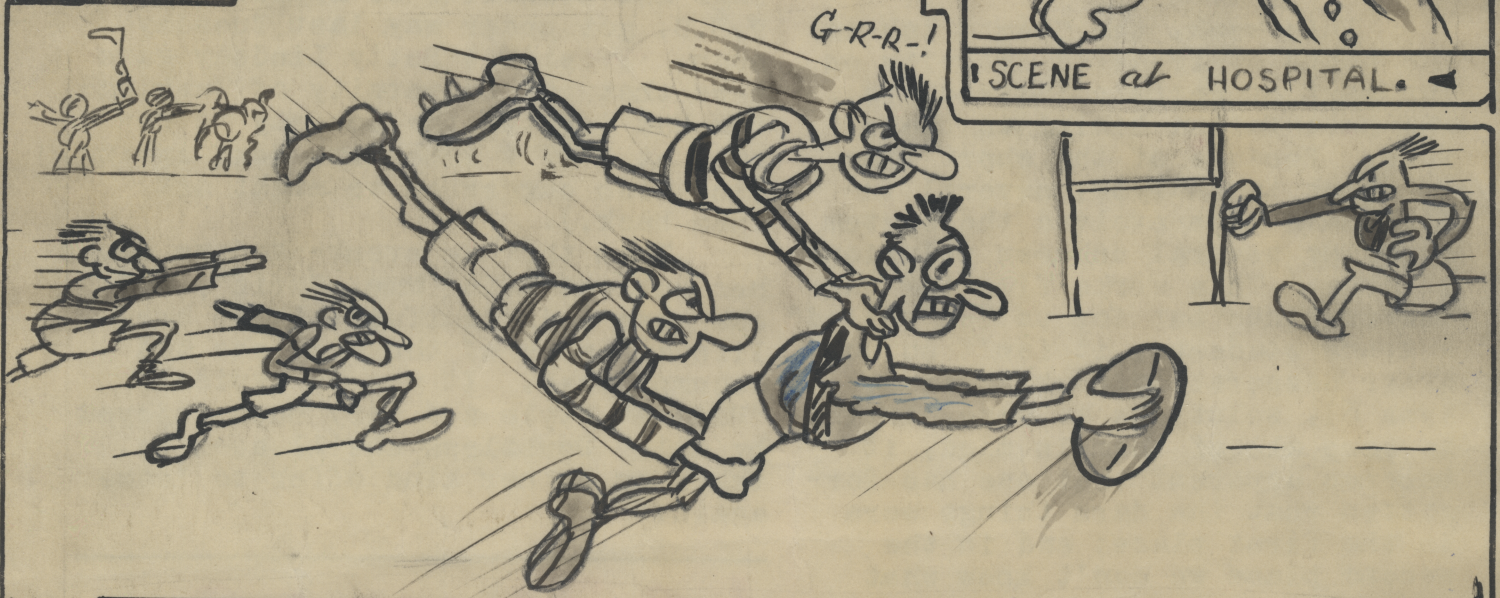
DOC - I HEAR THE COLLEGE IS PLAYING TODAY!

WHAT? -- QUICK - RUSH AN AMBULANCE TO THE FIELD!

GET THE OPERATING TABLE READY.



SCENE at HOSPITAL.



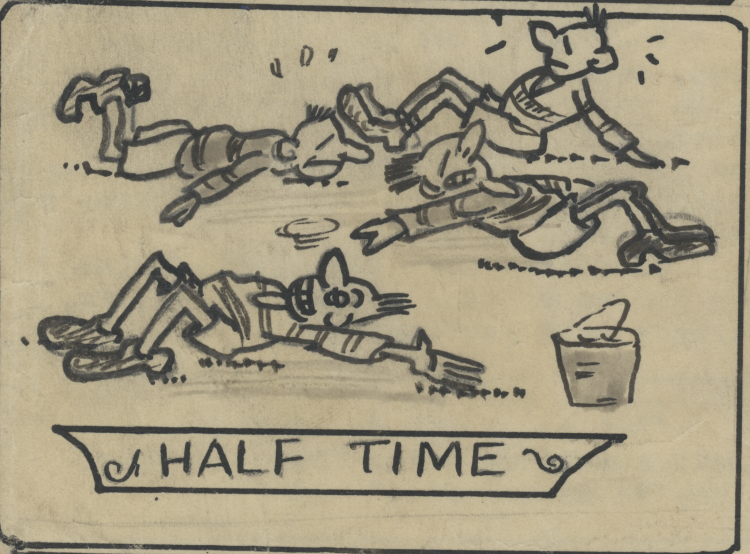
IT'S JUST TOO BAD FOR THE GUY WITH THE BALL.



THE BALL ISN'T THE ONLY THING KICKED



THIS IS A TOUCHDOWN



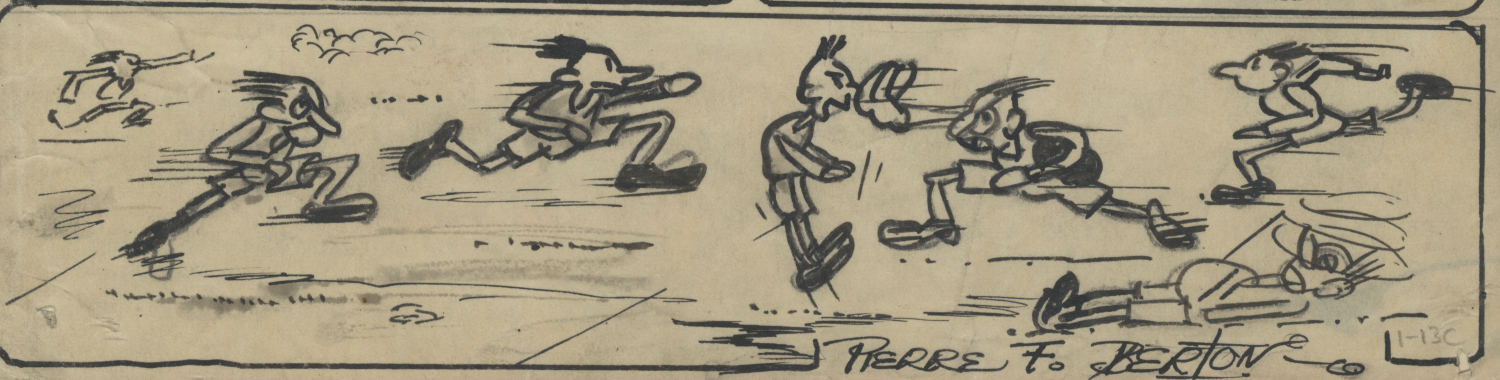
HALF TIME



RAH! COLLEGE!

THE CHEERING SQUAD IS SMALL, BUT LUSTY.

LOUDER! MEN!



Pierre F. BERTON

1-13C